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The FLINTSTONES
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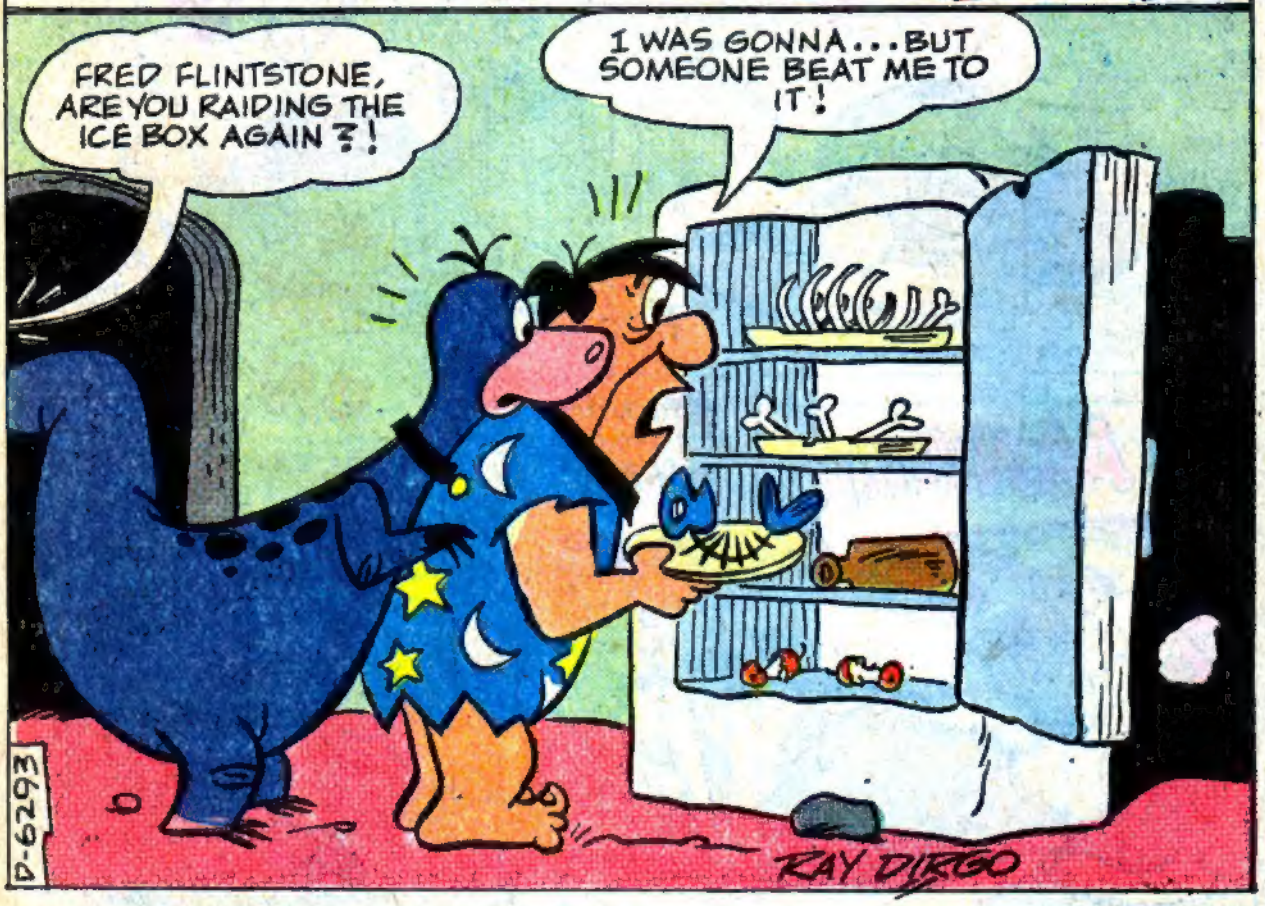
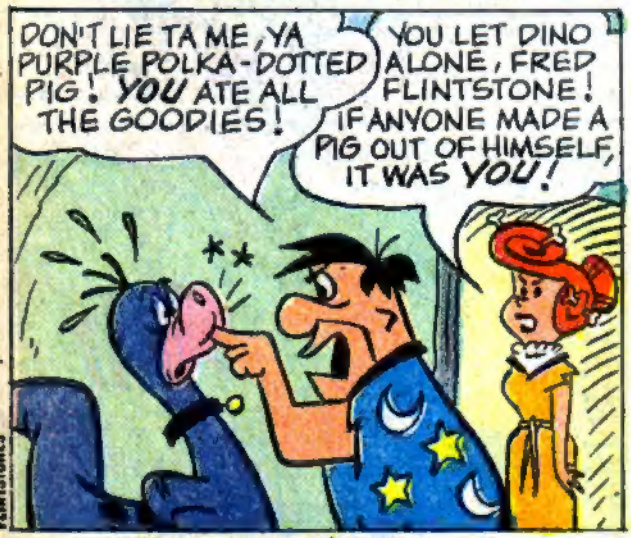
RAY DIRGO

The FLINTSTONES in Sneak Thief




DON'T LIE TA ME, YA PURPLE POLKA-DOTTED PIG! YOU ATE ALL THE GOODIES!
YOU LET DINO ALONE, FRED FLINTSTONE! IF ANYONE MADE A PIG OUT OF HIMSELF, IT WAS YOU!

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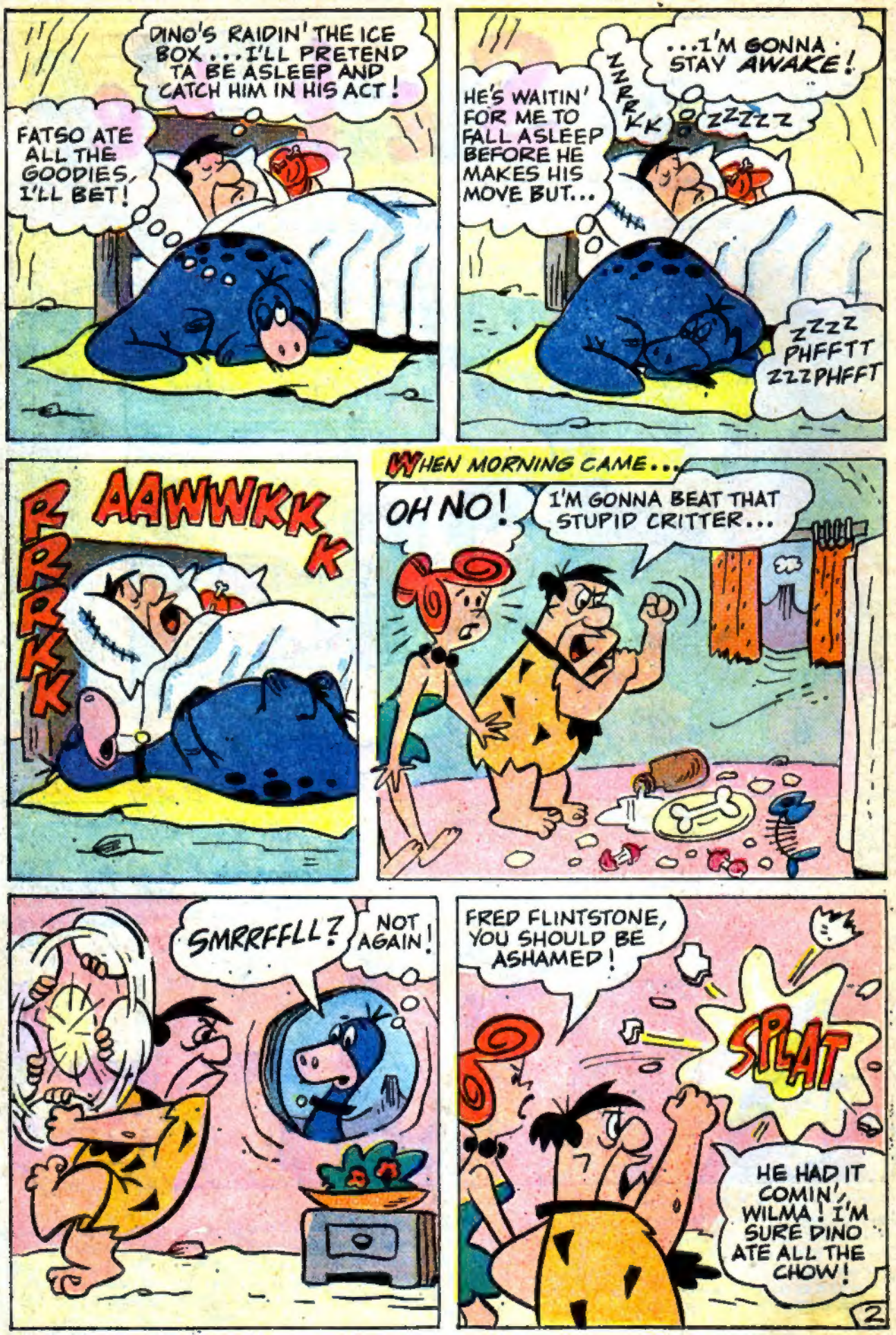
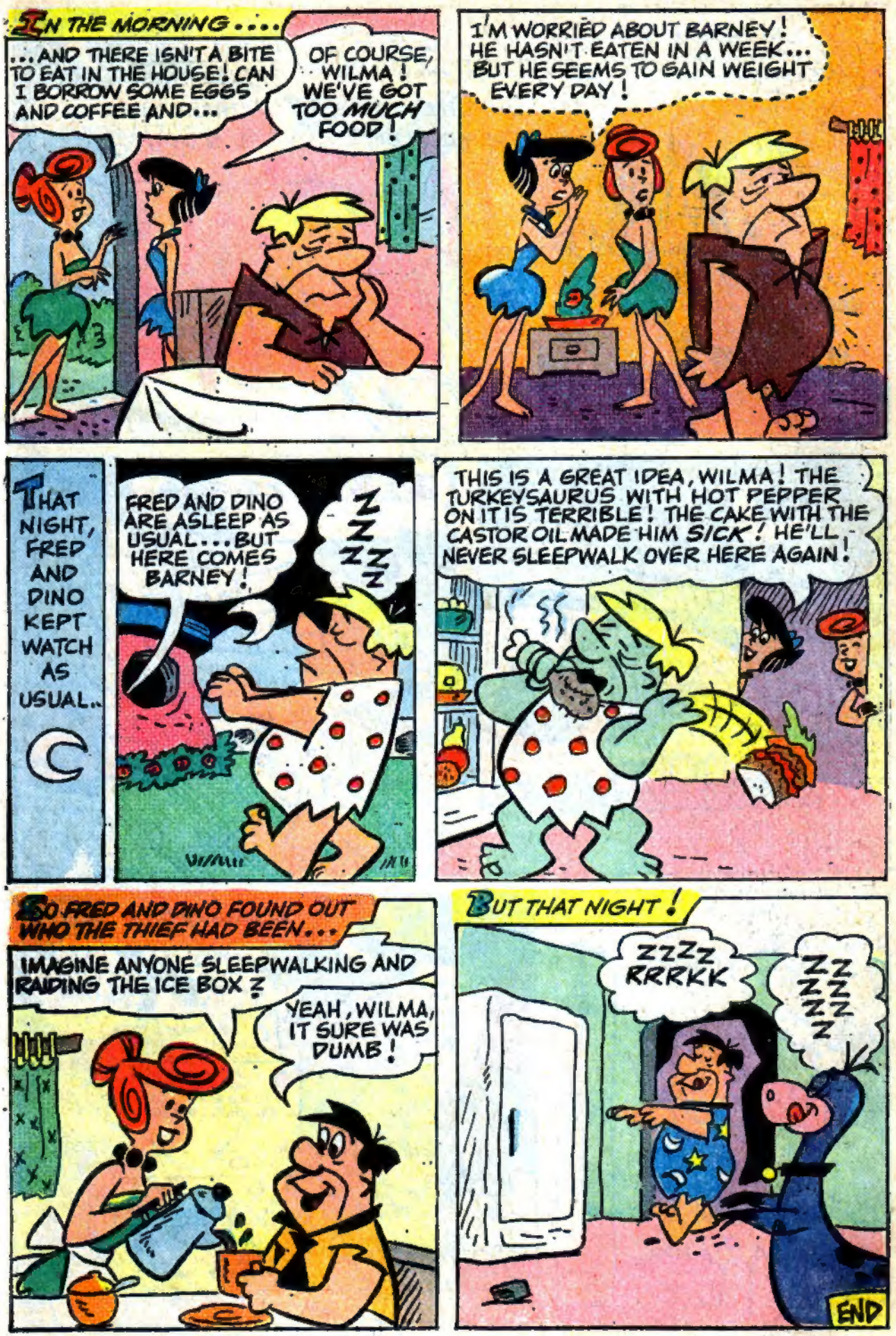
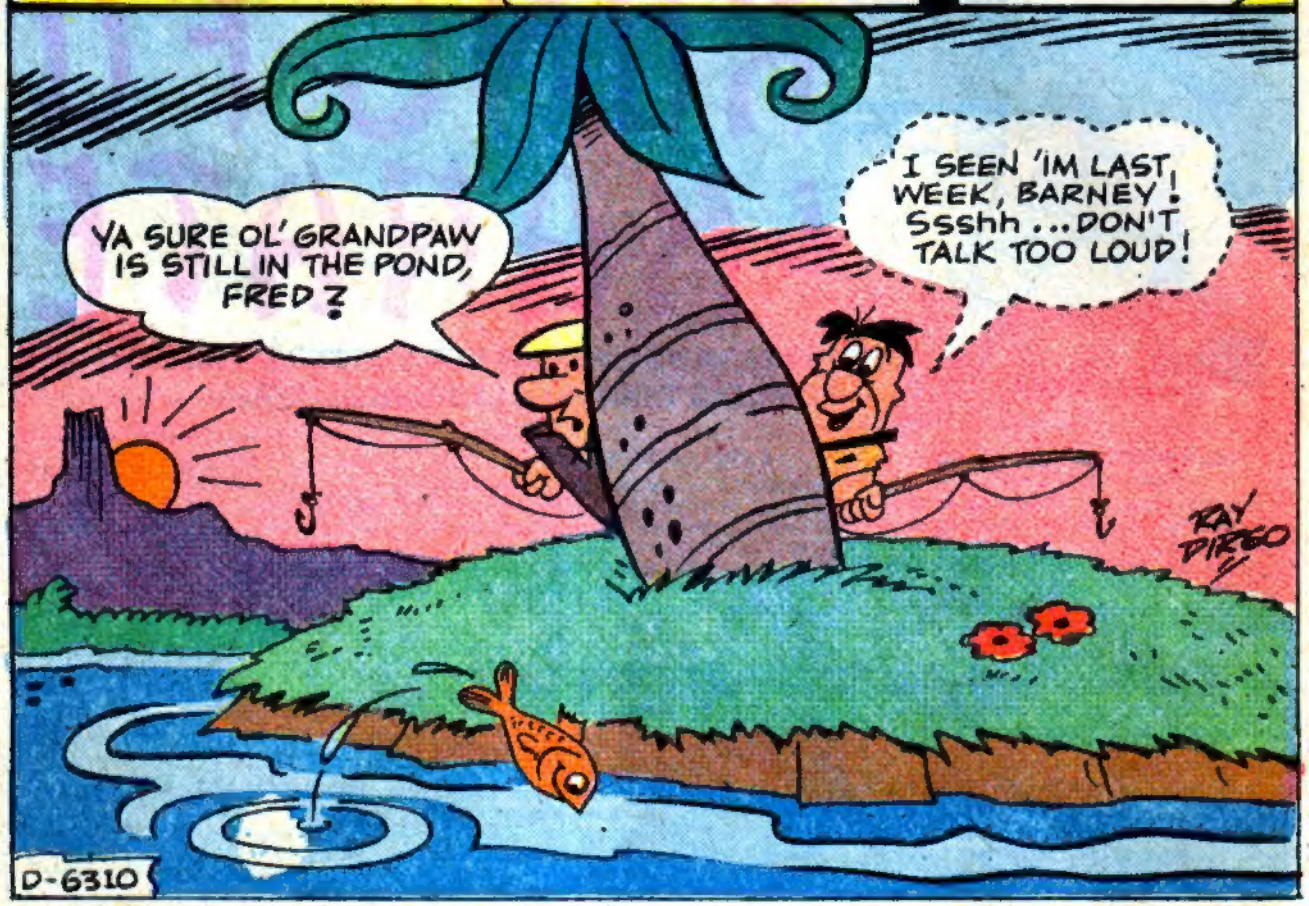

DINO'S RAIDIN' THE ICE BOX...I'LL PRETEND TA BE ASLEEP AND CATCH HIM IN HIS ACT!
FATSO ATE ALL THE GOODIES, I'LL BET!
...I'M GONNA STAY AWAKE!
ZZRKK
ZZZZZZ
HE'S WAITIN' FOR ME TO FALL ASLEEP BEFORE HE MAKES HIS MOVE BUT...
ZZZZ PHFFTT ZZZPHFFT
RRRKK
AAWWKKK
WHEN MORNING CAME...
OH NO!
I'M GONNA BEAT THAT STUPID CRITTER...
SMRRFFLL?
NOT AGAIN!
FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
SPLAT
HE HAD IT COMIN', WILMA! I'M SURE DINO ATE ALL THE CHOW!
2

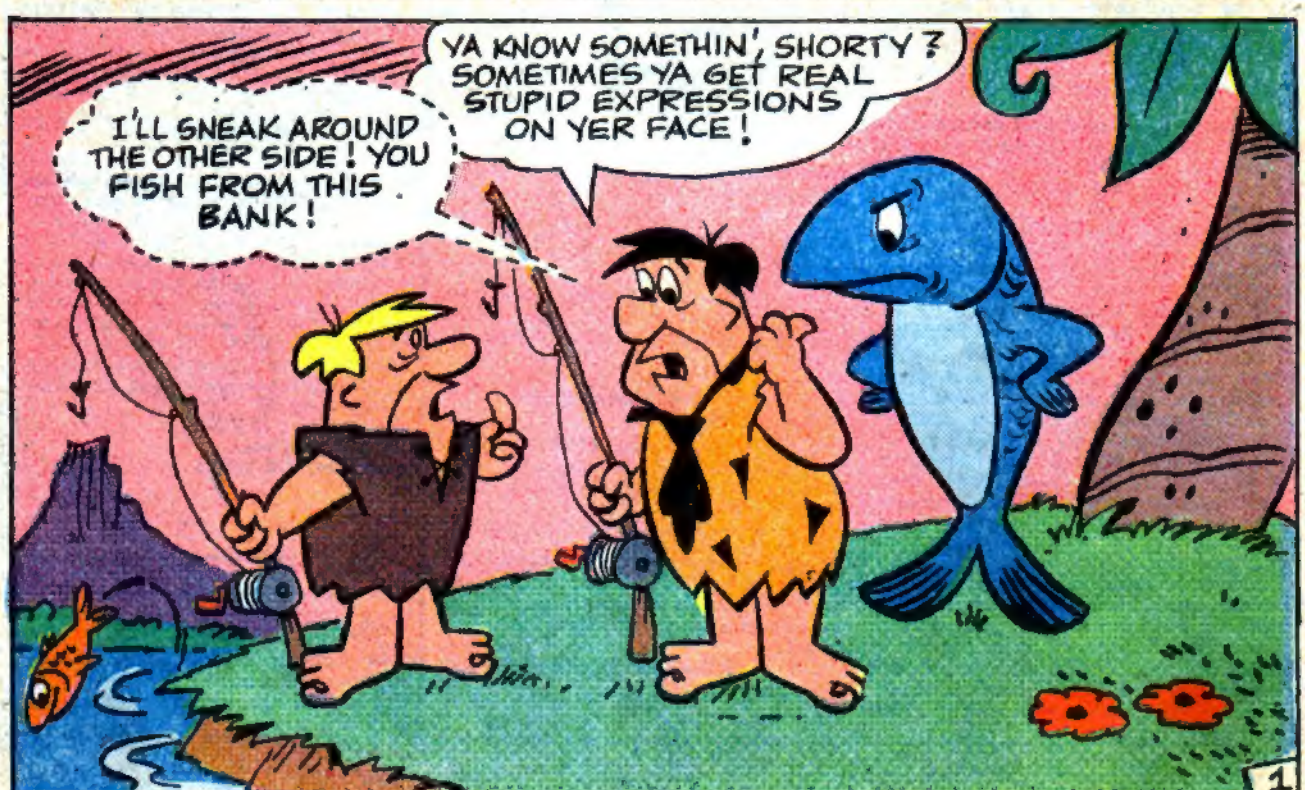
YOU JUST FED HIM OUR LAST DINOSAUR EGG... THE HARD WAY!!
IF SOMEONE'S ROBBIN' OUR FOOD, I'LL FIX THE SNEAK THIEF!
I STILL THINK IT WAS FRED BUT I'M GOING TO WATCH TOO!
MMMM
CREEEEAAAKKKK
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZ ZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ
SLURP
3

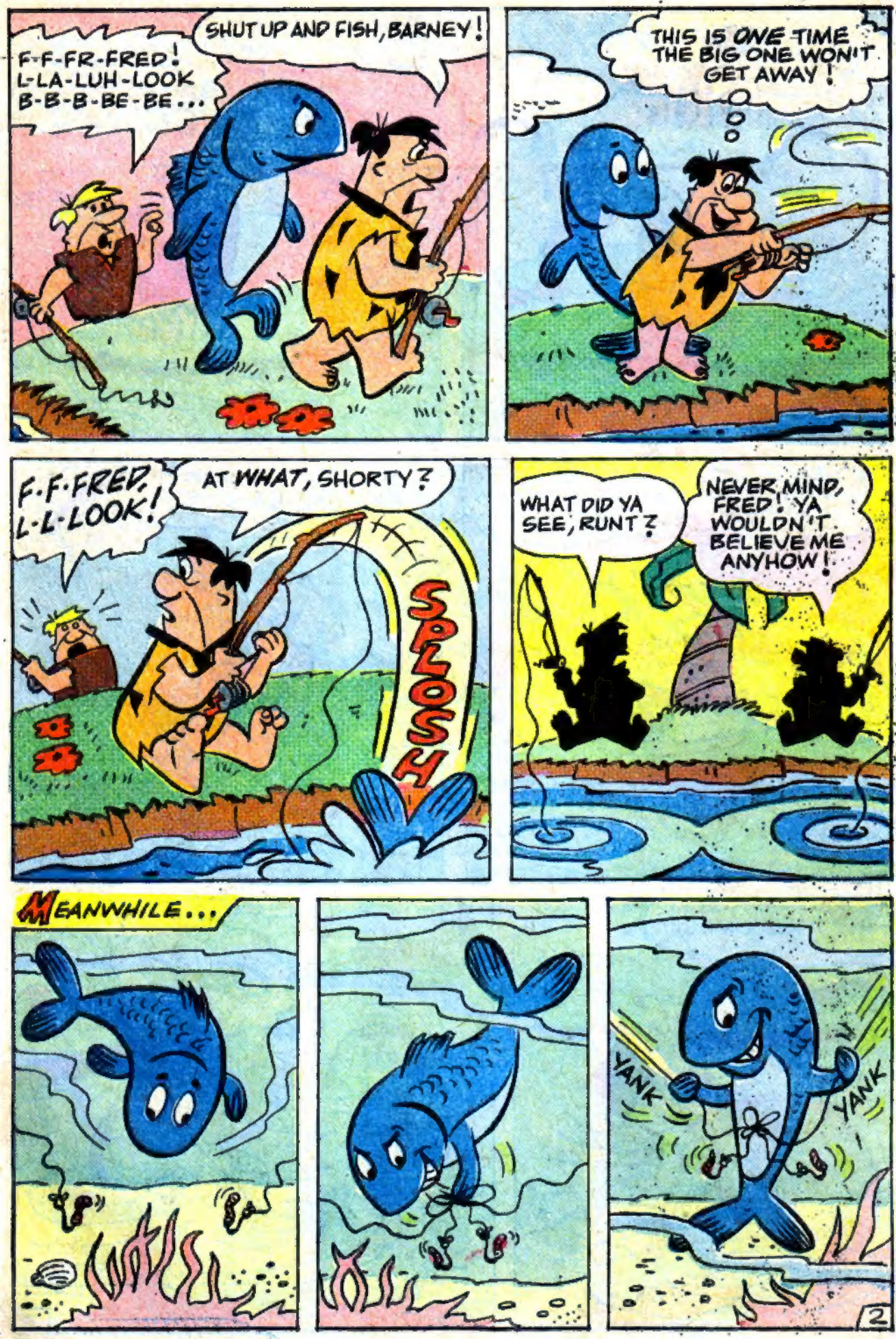

IN THE MORNING....
...AND THERE ISN'T A BITE TO EAT IN THE HOUSE! CAN I BORROW SOME EGGS AND COFFEE AND...
OF COURSE, WILMA! WE'VE GOT TOO MUCH FOOD!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT BARNEY! HE HASN'T EATEN IN A WEEK... BUT HE SEEMS TO GAIN WEIGHT EVERY DAY!
THAT NIGHT, FRED AND DINO KEPT WATCH AS USUAL..
FRED AND DINO ARE ASLEEP AS USUAL...BUT HERE COMES BARNEY!
ZZZZZ
THIS IS A GREAT IDEA, WILMA! THE TURKEYSAURUS WITH HOT PEPPER ON IT IS TERRIBLE! THE CAKE WITH THE CASTOR OIL MADE HIM SICK! HE'LL NEVER SLEEPWALK OVER HERE AGAIN!
SO FRED AND DINO FOUND OUT WHO THE THIEF HAD BEEN...
IMAGINE ANYONE SLEEPWALKING AND RAIDING THE ICE BOX?
YEAH, WILMA, IT SURE WAS DUMB!
BUT THAT NIGHT!
ZZZZ RRRKK
ZZZZZZZ
END

The FLINTSTONES

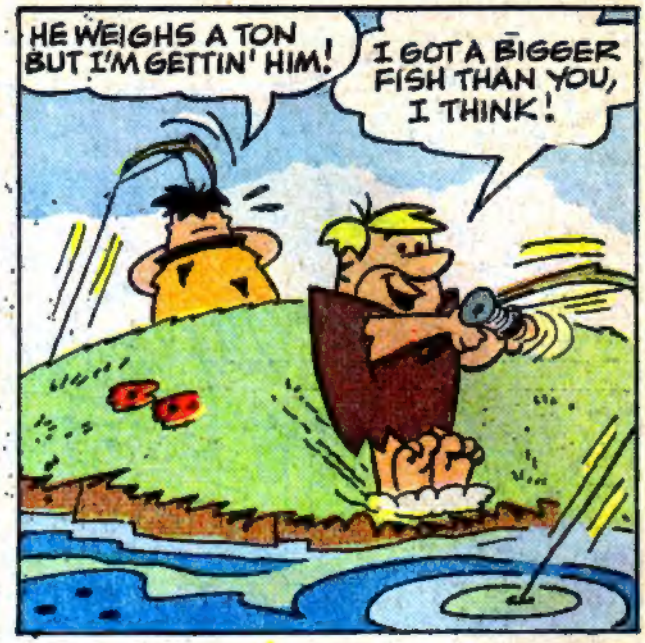
Ol' Grandpaw!




YA KNOW SOMETHIN', SHORTY? SOMETIMES YA GET REAL STUPID EXPRESSIONS ON YER FACE!
I'LL SNEAK AROUND THE OTHER SIDE! YOU FISH FROM THIS BANK!
1


F-F-FR-FRED!
L-LA-LUH-LOOK
B-B-B-BE-BE...
SHUT UP AND FISH, BARNEY!
THIS IS ONE TIME THE BIG ONE WON'T GET AWAY!
F-F-FRED, L-L-LOOK!
AT WHAT, SHORTY?
SPLOSH
WHAT DID YA SEE, RUNT?
NEVER MIND, FRED! YA WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME ANYHOW!
MEANWHILE...
YANK
YANK
2

I GOT ONE!!


HE WEIGHS A TON BUT I'M GETTIN' HIM!
I GOT A BIGGER FISH THAN YOU, I THINK!

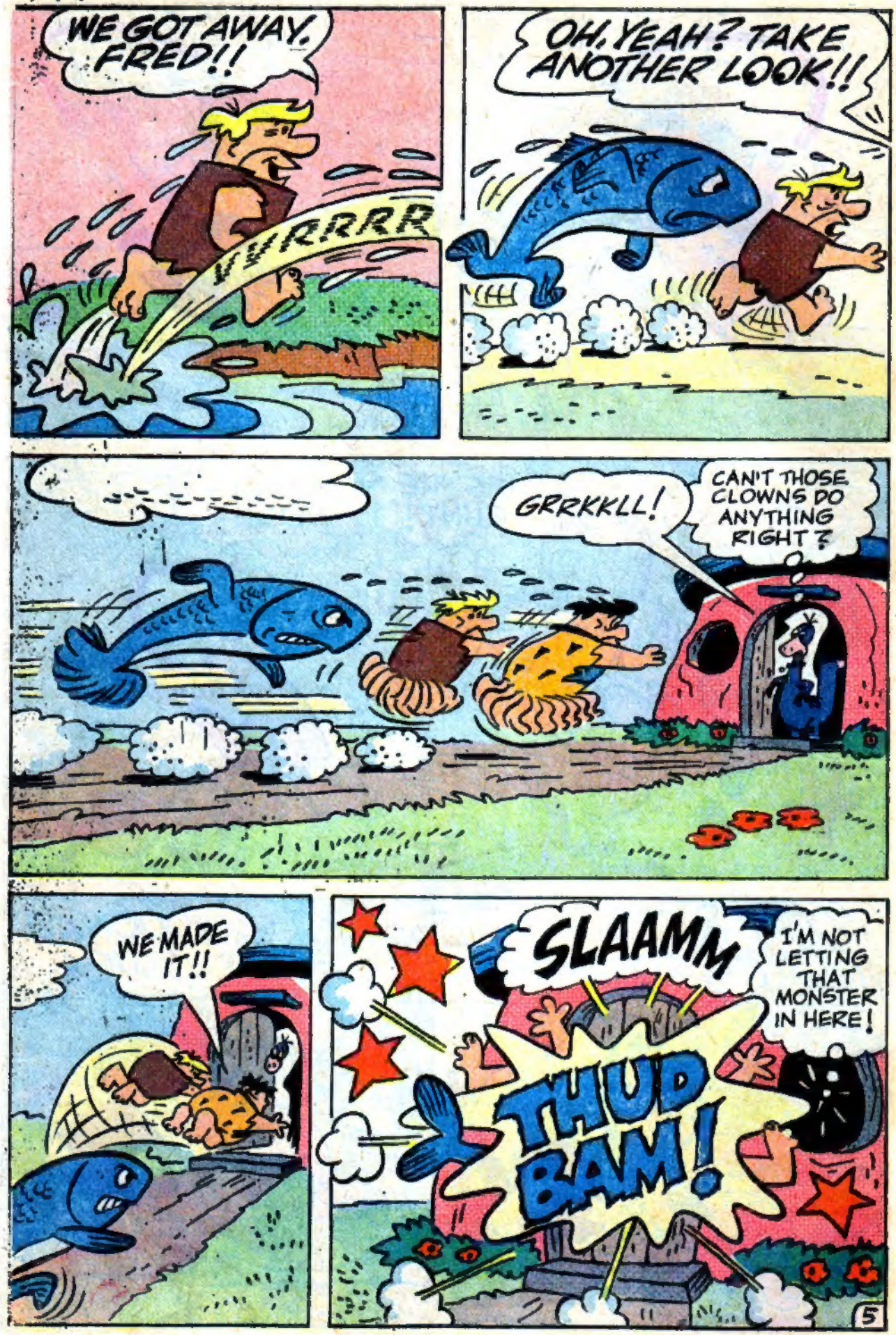
I'M WEARIN' OL' GRANDPAW DOWN, FRED!
HAH! YOU AIN'T GOT OL' GRANDPAW, I HAVE!

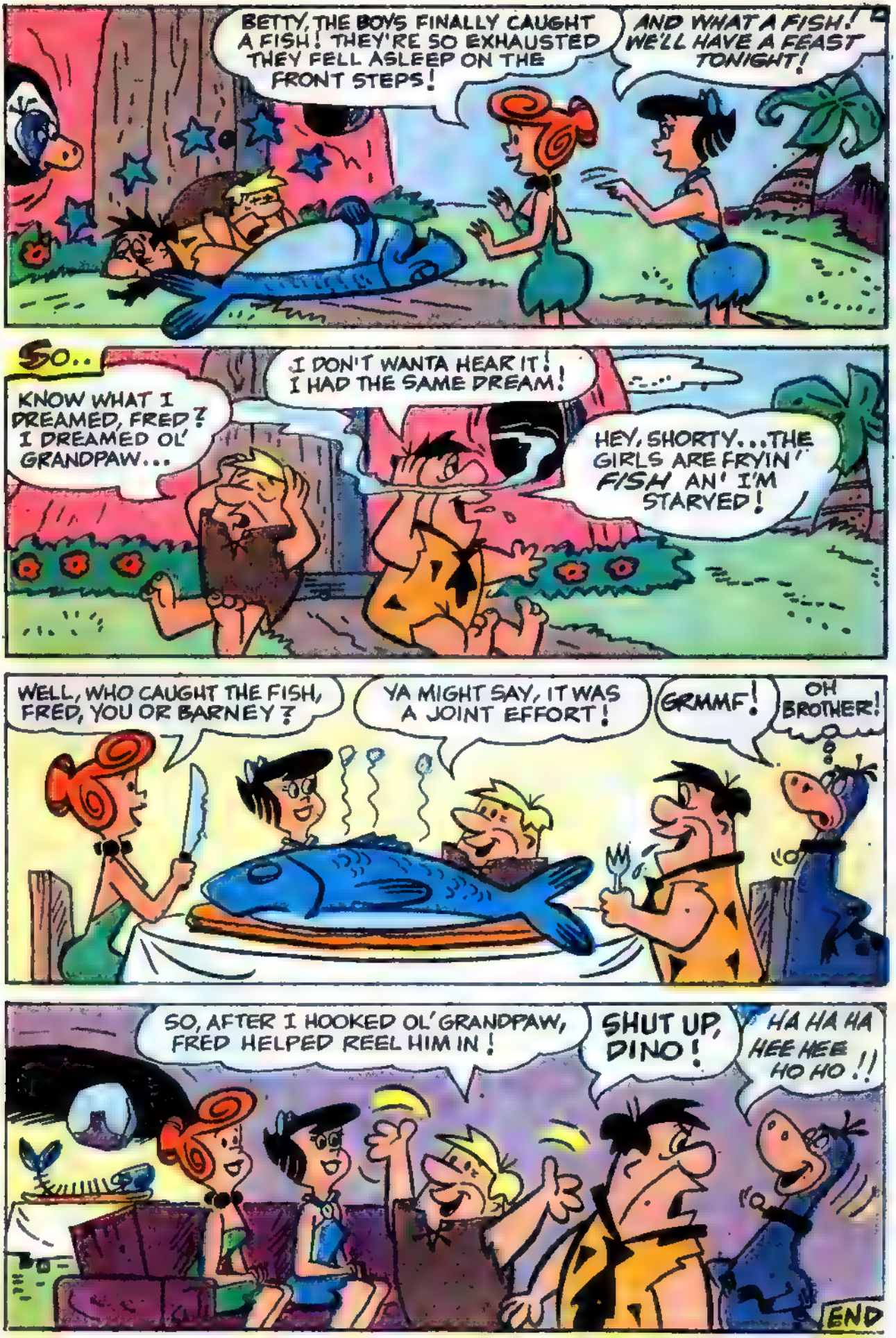
I'M MOVIN' HIM NOW! YABBA-DABBA-DOO!!

HERE HE COMES!

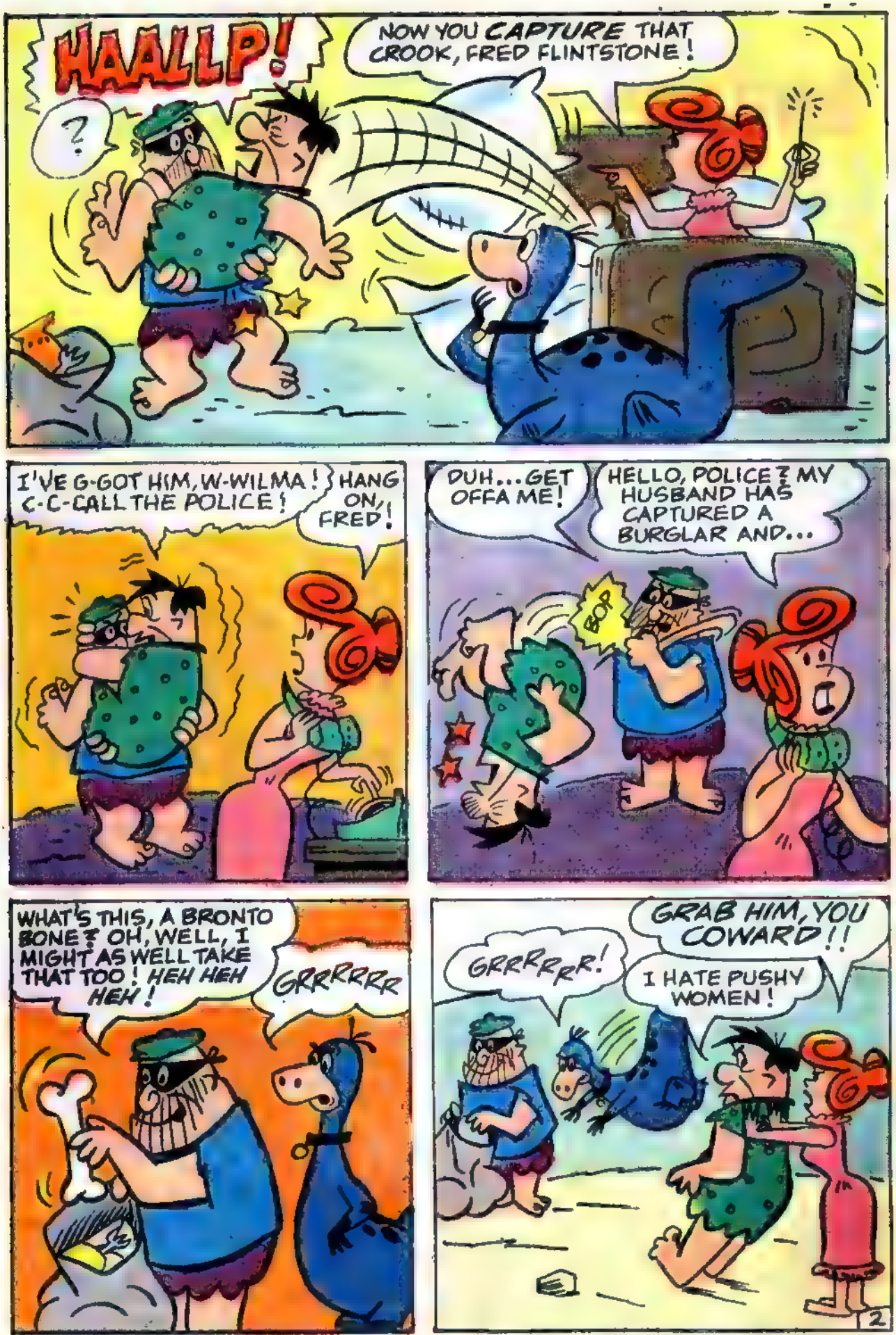
GLUG
3

IT'S THE RUNT!
PICKLE-NOSE!
GLUG
RUN, BARNEY!
YEEEOOOWWW!
GLUG
SNAP
4


WE GOT AWAY, FRED!!
VYRRRR
OH, YEAH? TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!!
GRRKKLL!
CAN'T THOSE CLOWNS DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
WE MADE IT!!
SLAAMM
I'M NOT LETTING THAT MONSTER IN HERE!
THUD
BAM!
5


BETTY, THE BOYS FINALLY CAUGHT A FISH! THEY'RE SO EXHAUSTED THEY FELL ASLEEP ON THE FRONT STEPS!
AND WHAT A FISH! WE'LL HAVE A FEAST TONIGHT!
SO..
KNOW WHAT I DREAMED, FRED? I DREAMED OL' GRANDPAW...
I DON'T WANTA HEAR IT! I HAD THE SAME DREAM!
HEY, SHORTY...THE GIRLS ARE FRYIN' FISH AN' I'M STARVED!
WELL, WHO CAUGHT THE FISH, FRED, YOU OR BARNEY?
YA MIGHT SAY, IT WAS A JOINT EFFORT!
GRMMF!
OH BROTHER!
SO, AFTER I HOOKED OL' GRANDPAW, FRED HELPED REEL HIM IN!
SHUT UP, DINO!
HA HA HA HEE HEE HO HO!!
END

The FLINTSTONES IN KILLER FLINTSTONE!
RAY DIRGO
OOPS!
CRAASSHH
D-6311
HE WON'T WAKE UP TILL THE CROOK LEAVES!
ZZZZZ ZZZZ SNOORRrrr
FRED, ARE YOU DEAF?
WAKE UP, FRED, THERE'S A BURGLAR!
I'LL WAKE YOU UP, FRED FLINTSTONE!
YEEEOOWWCCH!
GRRFFLL!
GOOD FOR WILMA!
1

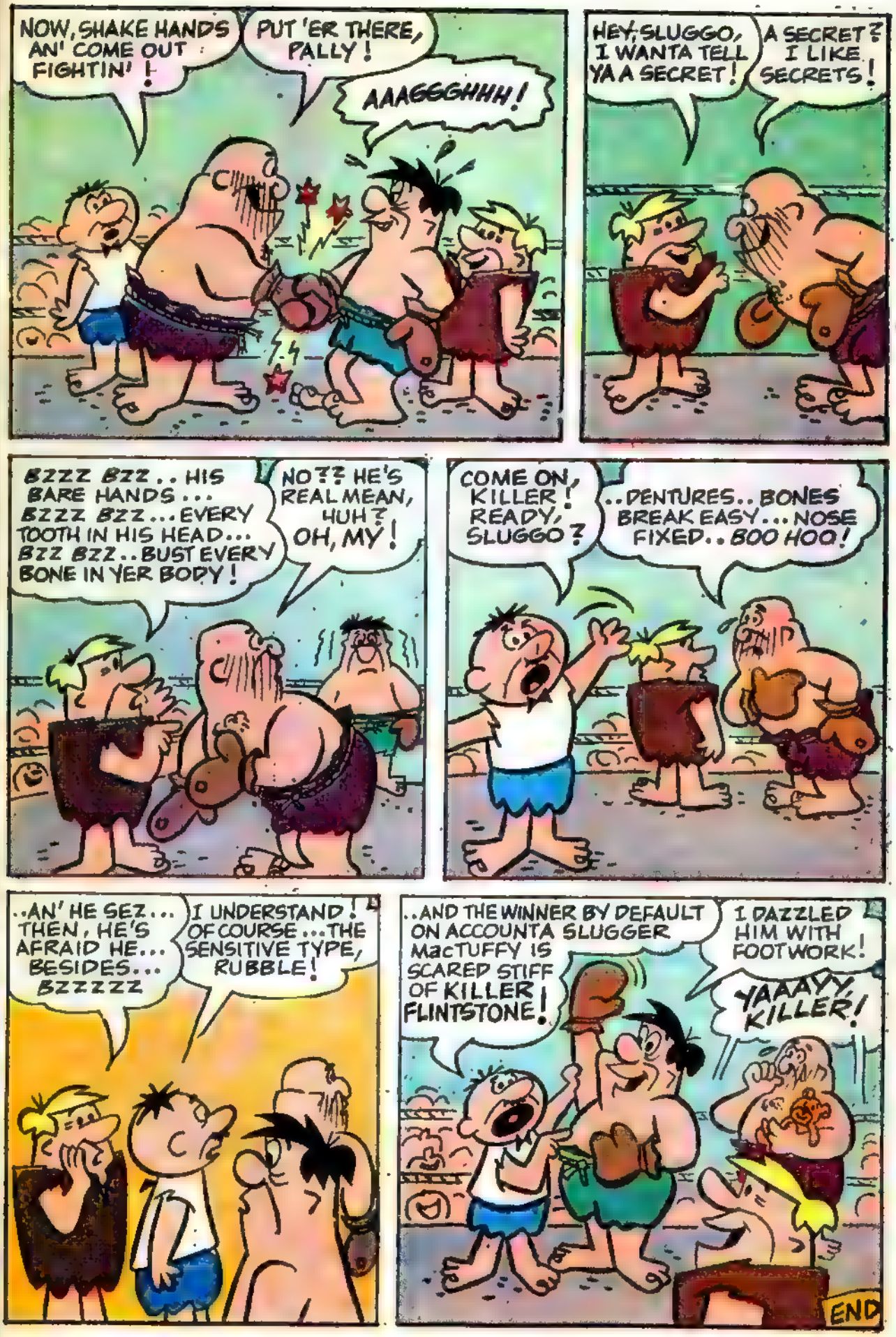

HAALLP!
?
NOW YOU CAPTURE THAT CROOK, FRED FLINTSTONE!
I'VE G-GOT HIM, W-WILMA! C-C-CALL THE POLICE!
HANG ON, FRED!
DUH... GET OFFA ME!
HELLO, POLICE? MY HUSBAND HAS CAPTURED A BURGLAR AND...
BOP
WHAT'S THIS, A BRONTO BONE? OH, WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THAT TOO! HEH HEH HEH!
GRRRRRR
GRAB HIM, YOU COWARD!!
GRRRRR!
I HATE PUSHY WOMEN!
2

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHERE'S THE BURGLAR, LADY?
HE'S IN THERE! MY HUSBAND IS BEATING HIM UP!
ZOK
POW
BAM
#
ALL RIGHT, TOUGH GUY, YER UNDER ARREST!
HE MUST BE A TOUGH BURGLAR! HE KNOCKED OUT SLUGGER MacTUFFY!
YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN! THERE'S THE BURGLAR... GOING OUT THE WINDOW!
OH, SORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. FLINTSTONE! DON'T WORRY ABOUT SLUGGO! WE'LL CATCH HIM NEXT TIME!
IS THIS WHAT WE PAY TAXES FOR?
3

DIDJA REALLY KNOCK OUT SLUGGO MacTUFFY, FRED? GEE, HE'S THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP OF BEDROCK WHEN HE AIN'T IN JAIL!
THE SPORTS EDITOR WANTS A PICTURE OF KILLER FLINTSTONE, THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER KNOCKED OUT SLUGGO MacTUFFY!
THERE IT IS, THAT FIST IS A DEADLY WEAPON!
PRESS
CLIK
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
SPORTS
KILLER FLINTSTONE SLUGS MacTUFFY!
YES, MY GOOD MAN?
ARE YOU KILLER FLINTSTONE?
NATCHERLY!
I'M GONNA KNOCK YER HEAD OFF, KILLER! ANY TIME OR ANY PLACE...LIKE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!
HOLD IT!
GULP
THIS IS THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY! ALL BEDROCK WILL BE THERE! JUST SIGN HERE AND YA'LL BOTH BE RICH!

HE DIDN'T HAVE TUH SIGN MY HEAD, SHORTY!
DON'T WORRY, FRED, YOU'LL MAKE SOME MARKS ON HIM THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT!
DON'T FORGET YA KNOCKED HIM OUT ONCE BEFORE, FRED!
THAT'S WHAT WILMA SEZ...
POW
THUD
...HOW COME I DON'T BELIEVE H...
WISE GUY!
THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT, SLUGGO MacTUFFY MADE HIS ENTRANCE!!!
BOO!
BOO!
THEN CAME KILLER FLINTSTONE!!!
...AND IN THIS CORNER, THE CHAMPEEN O' BEDROCK, SLUGGO MacTUFFY!
THE CHALLENGER, KILLER FLINTSTONE, IS BEIN' LED TUH THE RING!!!
AN' MAY THE BEST CONTESTANT EMERGE VICTORIOUS!
YAAAYY, KILLER!!
5


NOW, SHAKE HANDS AN' COME OUT FIGHTIN' !
PUT 'ER THERE, PALLY !
AAAGGGHHH !
HEY, SLUGGO, I WANTA TELL YA A SECRET !
A SECRET ? I LIKE SECRETS !
BZZZ BZZ .. HIS BARE HANDS ... BZZZ BZZ ... EVERY TOOTH IN HIS HEAD ... BZZ BZZ .. BUST EVERY BONE IN YER BODY !
NO ?? HE'S REAL MEAN, HUH ? OH, MY !
COME ON, KILLER ! READY, SLUGGO ?
.. DENTURES .. BONES BREAK EASY ... NOSE FIXED .. BOO HOO !
.. AN' HE SEZ ... THEN, HE'S AFRAID HE ... BESIDES ... BZZZZZ
I UNDERSTAND ! OF COURSE ... THE SENSITIVE TYPE, RUBBLE !
.. AND THE WINNER BY DEFAULT ON ACCOUNTA SLUGGER MacTUFFY IS SCARED STIFF OF KILLER FLINTSTONE !
I DAZZLED HIM WITH FOOTWORK !
YAAAYY, KILLER !
END

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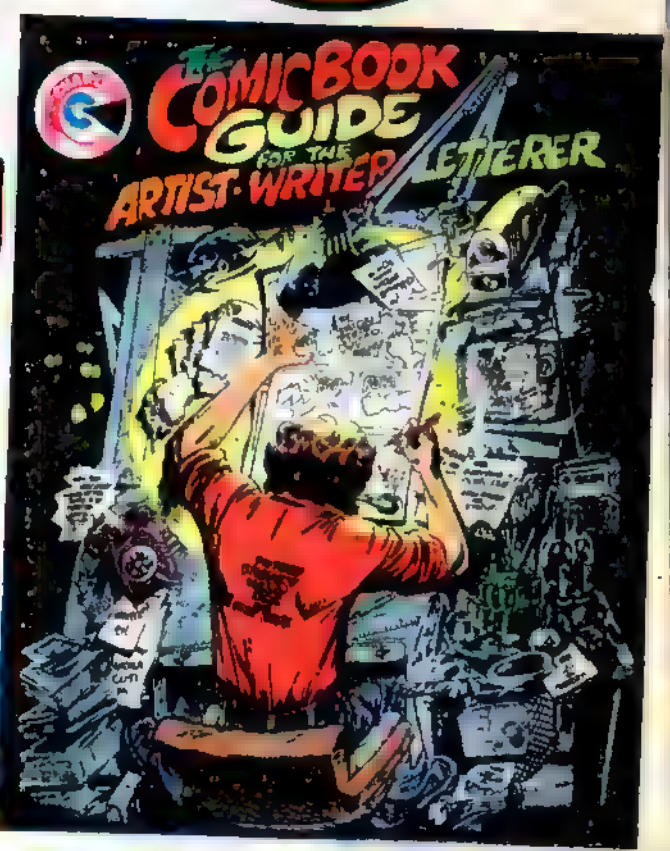

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The Bric-Brac Bridge

ART: FRANK ROBERGE
STORY: NICOLA CUTI

Lok and his niece and nephew, Lili and Kin, had just completed a pleasant visit with their relatives in the village of Bric and were on their way home to their own village of Brac. The only part of the journey which they dreaded was the crossing of Woodly Stream because the currents were swift and the stream was filled with predatory animals. Bravely they entered their walnut shell boat and Lok dipped the paddle, made of a match stick and a bush leaf, into the clear, running water.

A giant dragonfly skimmed over the water near them, and they held their breath. But the slender insect ignored their tiny craft and flew by them.

"Uncle Lok, look!" cried little Lili.

Lok turned and saw a large fish leap out of the water toward their walnut craft.

"Duck down," he shouted to the children and as the fish came nearer Lok shoved the paddle into its opened jaws.

The fish was both surprised and angry that it had missed its prey. Furiously, it thrashed about in the stream trying to dislodge the paddle from its mouth; and the waves it made pushed Lok's boat onto the shore.

"We're soaking wet," said Kin. "Mamma is gonna be mad."

"Wet, shmet, we were almost gobbled up by a fish," grumbled Lok. "I'm going to take you two home, and then I'm going to see the Mayor. Something has got to be done about that stream. It's dangerous!"

When Lok went to see the Mayor, the Mayor agreed with him that a better way must be found to cross the stream; but he didn't know how, so he invited the Mayor of Bric to meet with him.

"How about a bridge?" suggested Lok.

"A wonderful idea," said the Mayor of Brac. "We'll even build the bridge, if Bric will pay for it."

"I agree that a bridge is the answer to the problem, but I insist that we build it," said the Mayor of Bric, "and Brac will pay for it."

The two mayors glared angrily at each other. It was obvious to Lok that neither of them was going to give in to the other.

"Why don't you both build the bridge and both pay for half of it," said Lok in compromise.

"Of course," said the two mayors, "that's the answer!"

"We'll both build the Bric Bridge," said the Mayor of Bric.

"You mean the Brac Bridge, my dear fellow," said the Mayor of Brac.

"The Bric-Brac Bridge," said Lok, and reluctantly the two mayors accepted the name.

"Now we must decide on the kind of bridge to build," said the Mayor of Bric. "I lean toward a simple truss bridge or a draw bridge."

"No, no!" said the other mayor. "A suspension bridge will be the only one that will work!"

"Obviously, we must compromise again. We at Bric will build a truss bridge and you at Brac will build a suspension bridge. This way half of our bridge will be truss and half will be suspension and we will both be content. Do you agree?" asked the Mayor of Bric.

"I agree," said the other mayor.

Lok was silent. There was a limit to compromises and he knew that the two mayors should have made a decision. Either type of bridge would have worked out well, but together the bridge would look ridiculous and perhaps not be as strong. At that point, Lok believed that the mayors were elected on their ability to be fools.

Two months later the bridge was completed and the two mayors called a holiday to celebrate the opening of the Bric-Brac Bridge. A red ribbon was stretched across the entrance on the Bric side of the bridge, and a blue ribbon was stretched across the entrance on the Brac side. Little Lili cut the blue ribbon, and the people started to walk over the new bridge. They laughed and sang to the happy tunes which the band played. It was like a big parade.

The Mayor, Lok, Lili and Kin waited for the people from Bric to come across but strangely enough no one came.

"Shouldn't we go see what's keeping them?" asked Kin.

"I think we had better," agreed Lok.

The four of them walked over the bridge until they were half way across, and suddenly they became aware of what was wrong. The two halves of the bridge weren't connected! Bric's half of the Bric-Brac Bridge was higher and to the left of Brac's half. In the distance, Lok could see the people of Bric and Brac floundering in Woodly Stream.

"We'd better get some boats in the water and rescue them" said Lok.

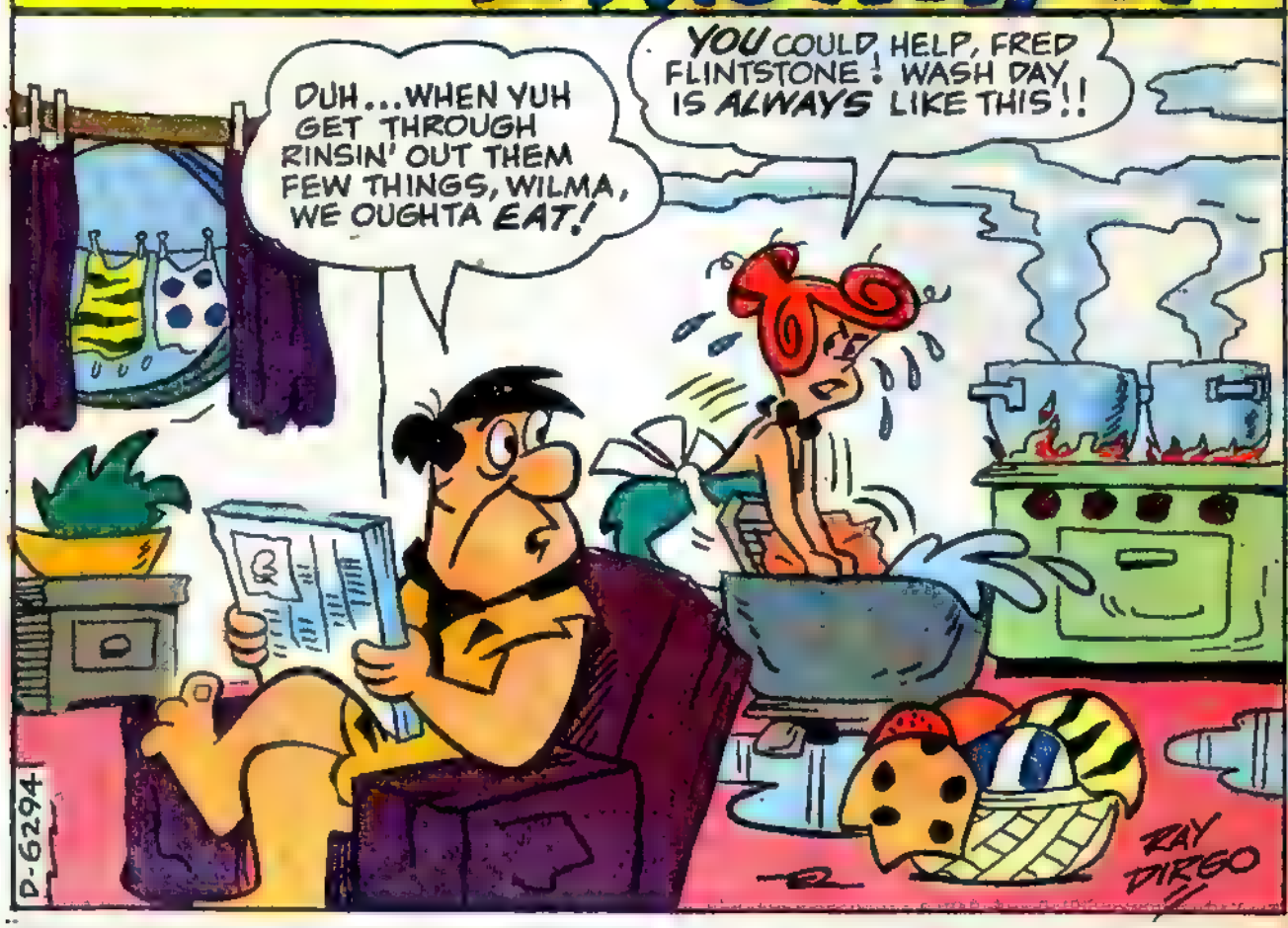
"I guess ... uh, we should build another bridge," said the Mayor sheepishly.

"I guess we should elect another mayor," said Lok with a cynical sneer on his face.

A short time later, Bric and Brac had two new mayors and a new bridge.

END

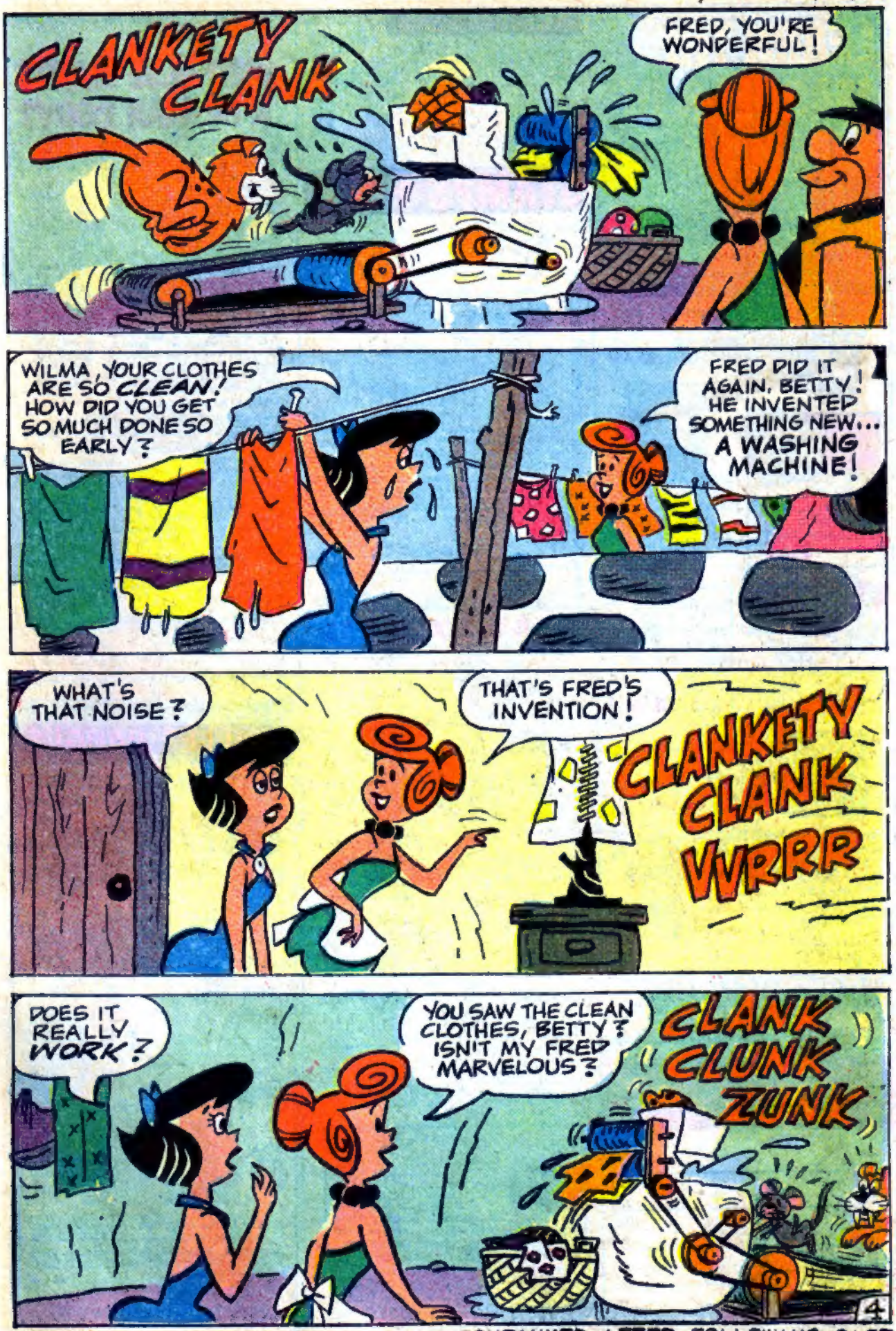
The FLINTSTONES in Mother's Little Helper


DUH...WHEN YUH GET THROUGH RINSIN' OUT THEM FEW THINGS, WILMA, WE OUGHTA EAT!
YOU COULD HELP, FRED FLINTSTONE! WASH DAY IS ALWAYS LIKE THIS!!
D-6294
RAY DIRGO

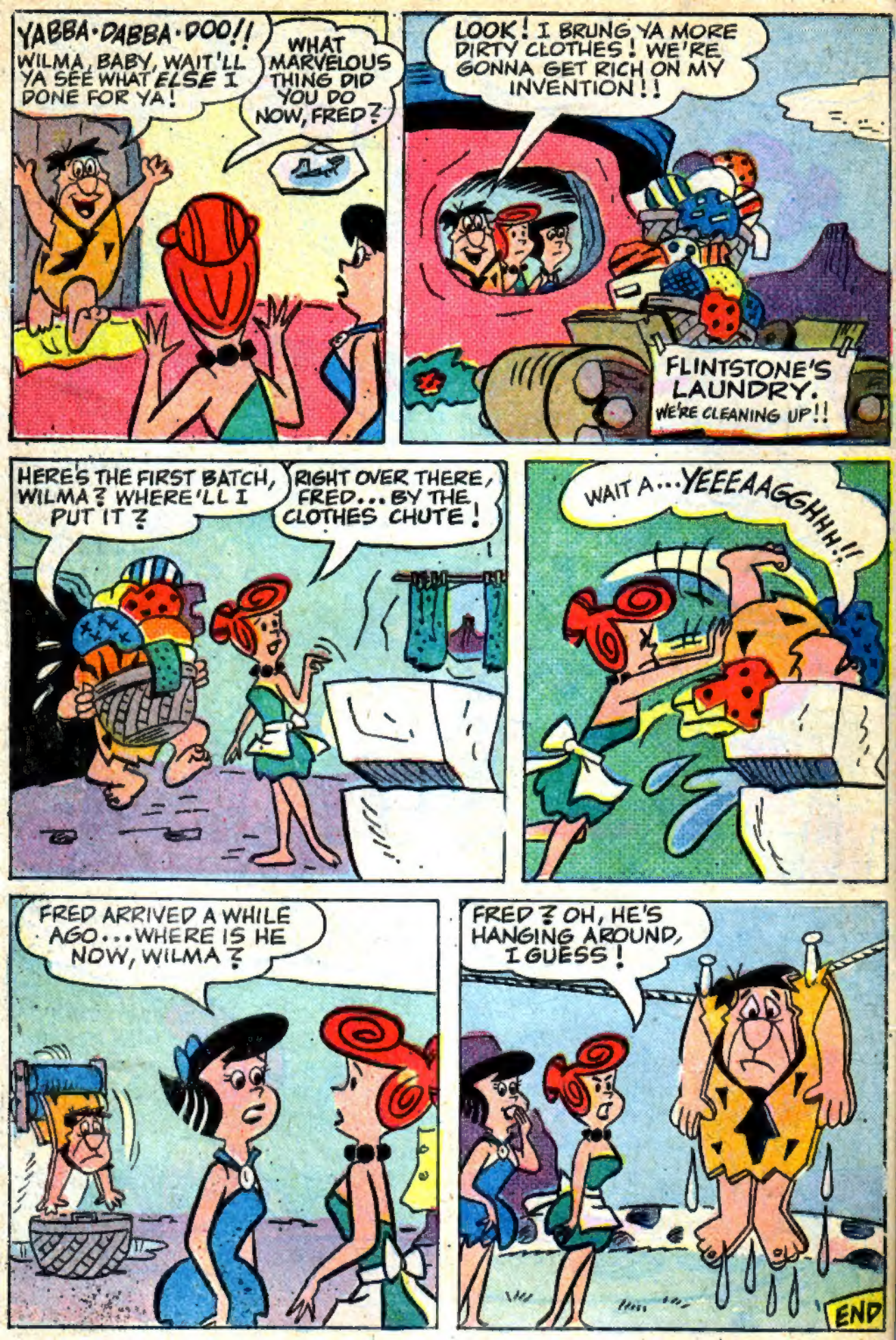
EVERY WASH DAY, I HAVE TO BOIL WATER, SORT CLOTHES, SCRUB OUT THE DIRT, WRING OUT THE WATER, THEN HANG THEM ON THE LINE! I WISH SOME ONE WOULD INVENT SOMETHING TO DO ALL THAT!

SO....
?
THIS OUGHTA DO THE TRICK!
NOW, TO FIND THE POWER TO RUN THE MACHINE!
?
FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU GET THAT JUNK OUT OF THIS HOUSE! IT'LL NEVER WORK!
THAT'S WHAT THEY TOLD YOUNG TOM EDIROCK!
THAT'S HALF THE MACHINERY... NOW, IF MY LITTLE BUDDY IS STILL INSIDE...
C'MON OUT, MOUSIE!
?
YEAH, YOU, MOUSIE! YOU'RE PUTTIN' ON WEIGHT... I THINK YA NEED SOME EXERCISE!
2

FRED FLINTSTONE, THIS IS THE CRAZIEST...
GO GET THE DIRTY CLOTHES, WILMA! YOUR NEW WASHIN' MACHINE IS READY TO GO!
HERE WE GO!
DROP IN THE CLOTHES, WILMA!
EEK!
FRED, IT REALLY WORKS!
YABBA-DABBA-DOOO!!
SLOSH SLOSH
3


CLANKETY CLANK
FRED, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
WILMA, YOUR CLOTHES ARE SO CLEAN! HOW DID YOU GET SO MUCH DONE SO EARLY?
FRED DID IT AGAIN, BETTY! HE INVENTED SOMETHING NEW... A WASHING MACHINE!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
THAT'S FRED'S INVENTION!
CLANKETY CLANK VVRRR
DOES IT REALLY WORK?
YOU SAW THE CLEAN CLOTHES, BETTY? ISN'T MY FRED MARVELOUS?
CLANK CLUNK ZUNK
4

ISN'T FRED A DARLING? HE DID ALL THIS JUST FOR ME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
...FRED FINALLY DID SOMETHING RIGHT!
IT'S GOT ME WORRIED TOO!
GRRKLL!
I DIDN'T THINK BARNEY OR FRED CARED HOW HARD WE HAVE TO WORK! RED MUST'VE HAD A REASON FOR DOING ALL THIS!
ZUNK TUNKETATUNK CLANK!!
IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIGURE... FRED LOVES ME MORE THAN MOST HUSBANDS DO!
YEAH, I'LL BET!
HERE'S FRED NOW, BETTY...THE DARLING MAN!
SCREEECCHH
5


YABBA·DABBA·DOO!!
WILMA, BABY, WAIT'LL YA SEE WHAT ELSE I DONE FOR YA!
WHAT MARVELOUS THING DID YOU DO NOW, FRED?
LOOK! I BRUNG YA MORE DIRTY CLOTHES! WE'RE GONNA GET RICH ON MY INVENTION!!
FLINTSTONE'S LAUNDRY. WE'RE CLEANING UP!!
HERE'S THE FIRST BATCH, WILMA? WHERE'LL I PUT IT?
RIGHT OVER THERE, FRED... BY THE CLOTHES CHUTE!
WAIT A...YEEEAAGGHHH!!
FRED ARRIVED A WHILE AGO...WHERE IS HE NOW, WILMA?
FRED? OH, HE'S HANGING AROUND, I GUESS!
END

A
VIGILANTE
407
Scan